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The SECRETARY then read Mr. Young's Report:—

*To Sir Roderick Murchison, Bart., K.C.B., &c.*

SIR,—I have the honour to lay before you a brief outline of the proceedings of the Expedition under my command, sent out to Africa by the Royal Geographical Society for the purpose of ascertaining the truth or falsehood of the reported death of Dr. Livingstone. I am happy to inform you that our efforts have been crowned with success, and I have satisfactory evidence that Dr. Livingstone was not murdered by the Mizitu, nor by any other tribe, at the place named by the Johanna men, but had gone on in safety far beyond. I have also satisfactory evidence that the Johanna men deserted shortly after leaving Marenga, returning by the same route as they had gone.

But I must first begin the narrative from the time of our landing at the mouth of the Zambesi. Immediately on landing I succeeded in getting a negro crew to take the boats up as far as Shupanga, where I arrived on the 2nd of August. I at once engaged a fresh crew to go on to Chibisa, and the next day started for Senna. Arrived there on the 6th; found the Portuguese authorities very obliging; made what arrangements were thought necessary, and proceeded on the next day. I learned from the Portuguese that the Mizitu were in full force on the Shiré, and were threatening Chibisa, so I arranged with the authorities at Senna to send on to me at Chibisa (should I require them) 100 men, fearing, as the Mizitu were there, I should not be able to get the Makololo to accompany me.

We arrived at Chibisa on the 17th, and found that the reports about the Mizitu having been there were quite true, and that they had been down in force to the left bank, robbing and burning the houses, murdering some of the people they caught, and taking others prisoners. The Makololo put off in canoes from the opposite bank and shot three of them. Of course I was quite unprepared to meet the Mizitu in this part of the country.

The Makololo, as well as the people who were of the old mission party, received us gladly. I requested the Makololo to attend the next morning, which they did, when I acquainted them with the object of my mission. They agreed to accompany me on certain conditions, which I agreed to. One was that I should leave some ammunition behind with those that remained, so that should the Mizitu attempt to cross the river below the Cataracts they would be well able to encounter them. After arrangements had been completed, we started on the 19th for the Cataracts; arrived the same day, and at once began taking the boat to pieces. Hitherto all had

gone on well, but no sooner had we got the boat to pieces, and everything was ready for the journey overland, than fresh reports about the Mizitu reached the Makololo, which very much daunted them, and had also a tendency to lower our spirits, for without their help we could do nothing, as it was not only their help that we required, but also that of their people, they being the chiefs of the country round about. After a good deal of persuasion the whole affair was settled to our satisfaction, and on the evening of the 23rd the Makololo appeared in force with about 150 men.

We started next morning with the boat, provisions, luggage, &c., making in all 180 loads. The men worked well, and we arrived with everything in good order at Pomfunda, above the Cataracts, in four and a half days. The heat during the journey was excessive, even for Africa. We at once commenced rebuilding the boat, and everything appeared to be going on well when fresh reports reached us about the Mizitu. We were visited by some of the Ajawa chiefs who had been driven out of their own country, and were obliged to cross the river to save themselves from being murdered. There was an encampment, close by the place where we were building the boat, of about 200 Ajawa, the sole survivors of the once powerful people under the chief Joey.

Every day fresh reports reached us, and the Makololo wanted to return home, which of course I could not consent to. At this place we first heard from a native of a white man having passed through Maponda at the south end of Lake Nyassa. He stated that he had seen him, and gave a description of his dress, &c.

Launched the boat on the 30th, and started up the river next morning. The Makololo not working well, and making every excuse, not being well, &c., thinking perhaps we would turn back. They stated that the risk was too great, that there was little chance of our ever returning, but as they had gone so far they would go on and die with us; of course all was agreed to. As we proceeded on we found vast numbers of Ajawas and Machinkas on the left bank, living in temporary huts, who had retreated before the overwhelming numbers of Mizitu. Reached the small lake Pamalombe on the evening of the 5th of September.

During our passage up the river heard several reports that a white man a twelvemonth before had stopped at Maponda for some time, having crossed from the opposite side, and that after resting there some time he had gone on in a westerly direction. I now felt almost convinced that it must have been Livingstone, but I almost feared to stop there, for I felt certain had the Makololo been satisfied that it was him they would have gone no further; for my agreement

with them was, that as soon as we had satisfactory evidence that the Doctor had gone on in safety, or that he had been killed in the way described by the Johanna men, I would return with them immediately. But now, as it appeared that he had passed over the south end of Nyassa instead of the north, I wanted to find out where he had first struck the lake. The Makololo stated that they were certain that if a white man had been killed, or had died within a month's journey of where we were, we should certainly have heard of it before we got thus far.

The next morning crossed the Pamalombe, but could not find a passage in to Maponda, owing to the quantity of rushes and grass, and it blowing very hard at the time we made for the river. Here again we met great numbers of natives, who appeared very hostile. They lined the banks with their guns, and demanded that we should come into them. The Makololo appeared very much afraid, so I laid the boat to, to await the approach of two armed canoes that had shoved off from the shore. I soon made matters right with them, and shortly afterwards entered Lake Nyassa, and slept the first night on the Rock Boasuum.

Started the next morning with a fine breeze for the east side of the lake, steering as near as possible for the Arab crossing-place, as laid down by Livingstone. We had not run more than two hours before a heavy gale began to blow, and for three hours we had to run along the coast to try and find shelter, but the rocks and breakers met us at every hand. This proved the finishing stroke to the Makololos' courage, who all laid down at the bottom of the boat to die, and although the boat was constantly shipping heavy seas, they refused to bale out the water. The steel boat behaved well, but was far too deep for the stormy Lake Nyassa. At length, after three hours' weary watching, we succeeded in finding a sheltered spot where we stopped to dry our clothes. Only one native appeared at this place, who when he saw us first was much frightened; but as soon as we stated we were English he willingly came towards us. He told us an Englishman had passed through his village a year ago, and that he had come from the Arab settlement, and had gone south to Maponda. Started again for the former place, but found the distance too great to reach before dark; put into a small sandy bay, where we found some natives fishing.

I must here remark that at any place, on first visiting it, no one was allowed by me to get out of the boat, except myself, Mr. Faulkner, and the interpreter. I soon got into conversation with these men, when they spoke of a white man who had been there, without being asked. They stated that he had first made that place

coming from Makata, had stopped nine or ten days to rest, and then went north to the Arab settlement to try and get them to carry him and his party across the lake, but after waiting there some time he returned, making his way south for Makata. They described his dress, what luggage he had, imitated him taking sights, and sleeping under a mosquito curtain, and stated that he had a dog with him named Chetane. They said the head-man of the carriers was named Moosa; two of the boys spoke the Ajawa and Mananja language, and were named Juma and Wako. They told us what barter goods he traded with; on being shown an album with numbers of likenesses, they at once recognised the one of Livingstone. That there were nine of Moosa's countrymen with him, who did not speak either the Ajawa or Mananja language. He did not buy slaves or ivory; he had come to see the country. Besides numerous other things that left no doubt on my mind that it was Livingstone.

Next day we arrived at the Arab settlement, where we were received kindly, and found all that I had heard before was quite correct. Livingstone waited at this place nine or ten days for the Arab boat, which did not arrive, so he started south again, and they traced him as far as Maponda. I visited the house Livingstone lived in during his stay, and I purchased a few articles (all English make) that he had traded with, such as small round looking-glasses, a knife, razor, iron spoons, &c. Of course most of the calicoes, &c., were already worn out, but the chief still possessed an Indian manufactured scarf that Livingstone had presented to him on leaving. I sent two of the most trustworthy Makololo with my ever faithful interpreter (whom I brought from the Cape) on the road to Makata to see if that was the road he had come, while we again went south, making short marches inland, to try and find the route the Johanna men took in going back, as they had not visited this place or the last. We obtained other trifling articles in the shape of barter goods, and while waiting for the return of the Makololo obtained from a chief further south an English Common Prayer Book, which he stated had been left behind by the Englishman in the house he had slept at.

On the 13th the searching party returned, having gone two days' march on the road to Makata. Livingstone had come that way. They brought back some glasses, fish-hooks, &c., that he had traded with. They would have gone further, but were ill-treated by some of the natives and driven back: their reason for so doing, they said, was that the Englishman had brought fighting into the country, for the Mizitu had been killing their people ever since he left.

*Sept. 14th.*—Started for the opposite side of the lake, made for Chinsamba's. Although we started with little or no wind, it again blew a gale before we reached the opposite shore. We found that Chinsamba had been killed some time since, and nothing remained of his village. Skeletons now met our eyes in great numbers, whenever we landed along this side. Saw several natives the first day, both Ajawas and Mananja; and those who had not seen the white man further south had heard of him, but not in a single instance was he spoken of as being dead. I wished to learn, by coming over this side, in what direction he had gone after leaving Maconda. We had not crossed long when we saw a man who had helped to carry the Englishman's luggage for two days; he described him as before. This man had been living inland some distance, but had been driven out by the Ajawa. He pointed in a north-westerly direction, and stated it was five days' journey off, which, of course, would be very much more from Marenga.

Our progress south was slow, owing to the heavy gales of wind. On our way we met several who had seen the Englishman, and more than one had helped to carry his luggage from village to village, and there was not in all their reports the slightest variation. They were not all from the same place, but they all maintained that he had gone on in a north-westerly direction towards the Loangwa. These natives were full of complaints about their neighbours, and would only have been too ready to inform against each other if Livingstone had come to an untimely end at either of their hands, and they all maintained that the Mizitu had never been in that part of the country.

*Sept. 19th.*—Reached Marenga. Seeing the boat approach the shore they lined the beach with their guns, &c.; but, as soon as we told them we were English, they laid their arms down and welcomed us. I at once asked to see Marenga, when I was conducted up to his house by one of his wives. Marenga rushed towards me, and, seizing me by the hand, shook it heartily, saying, "Where have you come from, and where is your brother that was here last year?" and as soon as I told him I had come to follow him, he began and told me all he knew of him. He said he had come there from Maconda, had stopped there two days; he was very kind to him, making him presents, &c., and he in return gave him what food he required. Livingstone gave him medicine, which was done up in doses; the papers he used formed part of a 'Nautical Almanack' for the year 1866. He lent Livingstone four canoes to take himself and luggage across the marsh, while the Johanna men carried the remainder round. He had seen him before; he said he saw him

when he was up here with a boat a long time ago. He traced him a month's journey off, giving the names of the places in the same order as I had previously heard. He was quite willing to give me any guides to go to Maksuro, or where it once was; but he stated, as I had previously heard, that Maksuro had been driven out and killed by the Ajawa and his people almost annihilated: as also had Cóomo, two days' journey beyond. Marenga stated that the Johanna men returned after being absent two days. They gave as their reason for returning that they had merely agreed with Livingstone to take his goods as far only as they liked. The head-man stated that he had been in that direction before with him and had met the Mizitu, and that they were going no further. To prove their independence they passed themselves off as Arabs. Marenga gave them food, and they slept there one night and then set out for Maponda.

Marenga is a Babisa, and rules over a populous district; he made us a present of a bullock and as much native food for our crew as we required, and he invited us to remain a long time. He has a great number of wives—I and Mr. Faulkner being introduced to forty, who were all sitting round him.

Having satisfied myself thus far, I asked him if he thought it possible that Livingstone could have died a month's journey off, and he not know it? He at once said No, and had he died three months off he should have heard of it; but as soon as I told him I had heard that the Mizitu had killed him not far distant, he laughed, and said he told me he was going the way to avoid them, and that the Mizitu had never been in that part of the country described by the Johanna men.

Marenga then sent for a man who had gone five days' journey with him, and when he returned the Johanna men had gone back. I had previously heard the same account from the same man.

The Makololo now got very impatient to return home, and nothing was talked of day or night but the Mizitu. They stated that they had fulfilled their engagement, but I very much wished to try and get to the north end of the lake. But they would not listen to it. No inducement I could offer would persuade them to go; so there was no alternative but to go round to Maponda, get what information I could, and return.

Marenga was full of complaints about his neighbours, and what he wished for more than anything else was medicine for his guns, so that if the Ajawas came to fight him his shot would kill some one every time they were fired. We, being satisfied that Livingstone had gone on in safety, started on the 20th for Maponda, calling at the several places along the coast to gain what informa-

tion I could ; but all I obtained only went to confirm what I had previously heard.

Arrived at Maconda on the 25th. The chief himself was not at home, having gone on a trading expedition, leaving his mother to act during his absence. Immediately on arrival I sent a messenger to acquaint her of our arrival and my wish to see her. She soon came, with a train of followers, bringing us presents of native food and beer. She stated that an Englishman had been there a year before, had stopped three weeks to rest his party, and then left for Marenga, stopped there a day or two, and then left to go to the Loangwa, calling at Maksura, Cóómo, &c. One of the boys was left behind here, being unable to travel, having very bad feet and legs, but had now quite recovered and had gone with Maconda. She stated that the Englishman had left a paper with him, but that he had taken it with him on the journey. She brought some books belonging to him, one of which had his name on (" Wakitane, from Dr. Wilson, Dec., 1864," &c.), which she allowed me to take. The Johanna men returned this way, stopped one day, and proceeded on. She swore, in the presence of us all, that Maconda did not take away their guns, neither did any of the party die there. She stated that the Englishman was great friends with her son, and that if any one had molested him (even Marenga, as strong as he was) he would have gone to war with him. The old lady laughed at the idea of Livingstone having been killed by the Mizitu. Mr. Faulkner questioned her regarding the havildar. She gave a description of a man with straight black hair, with the top of his head shaved, &c. Mr. Faulkner states it answers the description of the Indian very well. Marenga also told us the same, and I felt convinced had he died there we should have heard it from some of the numbers I questioned on the subject.

The Makololo now told me that if I intended going into the lake again, they were not going with me ; and, being entirely dependent on these men, there was no alternative but to return and to get their aid in carrying the boat back. So, having got all the news I could at Maconda, I decided on going to Makata ; but although I offered a large amount for a guide, no one would attempt to cross the river. They stated that Makata had taken to the mountains for fear of the Mizitu, and they were afraid of being cut off.

Started for the Cataracts on the 27th. Found the same state of things along the river as on coming up. Arrived at the Cataracts on the 2nd of October, and commenced taking the boat to pieces. Meanwhile we heard from Chibisa that the road was clear, and that

the Mizitu had made Chore, not far from the lower Shiré, their head-quarters.

*Oct. 8th.*—Started for Chibisa with the boat, luggage, &c. ; where we arrived on the 12th. We found the boats safe, and the men left with them in very fair health. Again built the steel boat, and while there repaired the graves of the late missionaries who died there.

*22nd.*—Started from Chibisa.

*26th.*—Arrived at the Ruo, stopped and repaired the grave of the late Bishop Mackenzie. Arrived at the Kongone on the 11th of November, but on our way down we visited Senna.

H.M.S. *Racoon* arrived on the 2nd of December.

Arrived at the Cape on the evening of the 17th.

Embarked on board the mail-steamer on the 19th.

In conclusion, I must again state that this is but a brief outline of our proceedings. I should have liked to have done more by going to the north end of the lake, but was prevented by circumstances unforeseen when I left England ; for, had the Mizitu not threatened Chibisa, I should have had little difficulty in getting the Makololo to accompany me. Under the circumstances, I hope that what has been done will meet with your approval, as well as that of the Royal Geographical Society.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your very obedient servant,

E. D. YOUNG.

Mr. YOUNG then addressed the meeting. He said he thought enough had been stated in his Report to convince any one that Livingstone was safe, but he would endeavour to add some further details. He would begin by saying that they had a pleasant passage to the mouth of the Zambesi, and that they had no difficulty in obtaining the aid of negroes to man the boat, the English being well remembered in this region since the expedition of Dr. Livingstone. They started the day after their arrival up the river, and arrived at Shupanga, 90 miles distant, in four days. At Shupanga he visited the grave of Mrs. Livingstone, and had it renewed ; and proceeded the next day to the Portuguese settlement of Senna, where he learned that the whole of the Portuguese had been driven from the southern side of the Zambesi by the Landeen Caffres, who were formerly kept quiet by the payment of a subsidy by the Portuguese. At Tette 130 of their troops had been killed, together with three European officers, and the Governor had been taken prisoner and afterwards killed. At Senna the inhabitants had all removed to the northern shore of the river and were living in temporary huts. The Portuguese authorities received him well and entered into an arrangement to send him a number of negro labourers, in case he should find the Makololo unwilling or unable to transport his boat past the cataracts of the Shiré. On leaving Senna he passed into a new channel which had been made two years previously by the Zambesi overflowing its banks and forming a new river, connecting it with the Shiré and so shortening the distance from Senna very considerably. The main channel between the mouth of the

Shiré and Sena has become blocked up and the water taken off by this new river, which enters the Shiré close to Morombala. He had rather a tiresome journey up the Shiré. There were plenty of mosquitoes and plenty of mud-banks; but the men worked well, and in good time they reached the Ruw River, where he visited the grave of Bishop Mackenzie and had it renewed. At Chibisa they were received gladly not only by the Makololo but by the people of the old mission party; they came from miles round, and as the boat approached they were standing on the face of the hill, a black mass of people, ready to welcome them: on arriving at the beach they rushed in and seized the boat, exclaiming, "The English, our fathers, have come to see us again." They said Dr. Livingstone had been very kind to them; while he was there he was their father, and then they added to Mr. Young, "you are our father now." The next morning he met the Makololo chiefs and arranged with them for the services of 150 of their people, that is, their negro subjects, to carry the sections of the boat past the Cataracts—a number of the Makololo themselves to continue with the expedition until tidings of Livingstone were found. Upon reaching the Cataracts and taking the boat to pieces the Makololo became alarmed at the prospect of an attack from the Mizitu, and were inclined to refuse to go any further: on arriving above the Cataracts they again wanted to return home; the risk, they said, was too great—they had nobody to protect their wives and families from the Mizitu during their absence. He told them their lives were not of more value than his own. They thought they were. He asked them why. They said, "If you are killed, there are plenty of Englishmen to protect your wife." He told them if their wives were killed they could get more, and perhaps he could not. However, after a good deal of persuasion, they went on, but they did not work well and were as sulky as possible. But when they got further away from home and there was no chance of their going back, then his turn came, and he threatened to stop their wages and to give them extra work if they were not obedient. After this they got on pretty well together until they reached Lake Nyassa, where the motion of the boat in a gale of wind was so disagreeable to them that the Makololo crew all disappeared at the bottom of the boat, and nothing could induce them to get up, not even the threat of being thrown overboard. They said, "We may as well die now as by and by, for you are sure to kill us." There was nothing talked about but the Mizitu taking their wives and burning their houses down. When they had reached the end of the cataracts of the Shiré he began to hear reports of a white man having passed that way some months ago. He was satisfied from the description given that it was Livingstone who had crossed the south end of the lake. But as he was anxious to ascertain where Livingstone struck the lake, and what route he had followed, he would not stop at Mapunda, which lies at the entrance, but determined to run up to the lake at once and call at Mapunda on his way back, for if he had received decisive news at Mapunda, the Makololo would have considered their engagement terminated and would have insisted on returning to their homes. He made for the Arab crossing-place, but before they reached this part of the lake, on the eastern side, he called at two places. At the second place he met with a negro who described the dress of the white traveller; his mode of taking observations; and, in answer to questions put to him, said he had some boxes, one of which in particular was very curious, as it contained "white water" that would not wet your fingers. He was asked what the white man used the "white water" for; he replied that he placed it on the ground and looked up at the sun, and that he put up a stick which he had to the sun and then looked down it to the "white water." This man also described a watch he had seen in the traveller's possession, and said he had a little dog with him about which there was something curious, for it was said to have two tails. The negro informed them where he slept, said he knew Moosa well, adding that he had nine of his countrymen with

him; he also knew the two boys, Juma and Wako, and said Wako was the tallest. He (Mr. Young) learned here that the boy Wakotani, who was supposed to have deserted Livingstone at Mapunda, had been laid up with a bad foot and left behind by Livingstone. The searching party then re-embarked and went on to the Arab settlement, on the eastern side. They learned that Livingstone had been there and had tried to cross the lake at that point. He had waited for the Arab boat, which was away on the opposite side, for ten days, and then continued his journey southward to Makata. Having obtained all this information, the party crossed to the opposite shore of the lake to find out if Livingstone had travelled northwards by that side. It was found that he had not passed near the shores of the lake. Everybody they interrogated pointed nearly in the same direction, namely, towards the west. At Levate they saw one of the men who had helped to carry Livingstone's luggage for two days. He described him in the same way as the people had described him on the other side of the lake, not omitting mention of the dog the traveller had with him. The party next made their way to Marenga, situated in the south-western bight of the lake. The people at Levate knew nothing about Marenga, and could not direct them to it; all they knew was it was somewhere down the lake. All these people would have readily informed against their neighbours if Livingstone had been maltreated or come to his end in this district; but in no single instance was the traveller spoken of as being dead. Marenga was an important place to visit, as they wanted to ascertain whether the statement of the Johanna men about being ferried by Marenga over the marsh was correct. They found it was marshy there; for the first night they had to sleep in the marsh, not being able to reach Marenga by daylight. The chief of Marenga gave Mr. Young all the information he could about Livingstone, and was exceedingly kind to the searching party. He had only seven bullocks in his possession at the time, and he gave one of these for the Makololo. These men were so hungry that fourteen of them managed to eat the bullock in three days; but then they did not require any more food for a week afterwards. If the Makololo had been willing to go forward he should certainly have continued his voyage to the northern end of Lake Nyassa. The risk, indeed, would have been great of being too late for the passage of the cataracts of the Shiré, which are not safe after the 1st of November. If the floods overtook them in November they would have to remain up the country another twelvemonth, for the river rises between the cataracts more than 100 feet. Having obtained all the information they could, they made their way round to Mapunda, and the information they obtained there corresponded exactly with what they had heard before at Marenga. He found that Wakotani had really been left behind here, as reported, but he was then absent with the chief. A book of his was given to Mr. Young, with the owner's name in it, and he now exhibited it to the meeting. He had no doubt that the white man thus described in the same terms by so many independent witnesses was no other than Livingstone; and when the Doctor himself returned in the course of time, he believed the correctness of the information he (Mr. Young) had obtained would be confirmed. This was the principal part of what he had to say. The scenery of Lake Nyassa was grand and the depth of water considerable. At some places it was 140 fathoms, and a few hundred yards distant from the shore, at the Arab crossing-place, it was 95 fathoms. Still it was full of rocks, and the navigation was dangerous; at the same time there were plenty of snug little bays along the coast, if you knew where to find them. Some of the cataracts between the Upper and Lower Shiré are also very grand. In conclusion, Mr. Young said this expedition, if it had done no other good, had left a good impression upon the minds of those who never before knew the English. Some of them had merely heard that the English at one time had been fighting their countrymen, the Ajawas. He asked one of the chiefs if he

would allow his men to take the boat back, with all the provisions, for the same wages he gave going up. The chief said he wanted some of the wages paid before they started. Mr. Young said he had none with him; but if they liked to take the boat down he would pay them according to agreement, and they consented to do so. The wages were, for taking the boat up past the Cataract, and returning, about 150 miles altogether, the men finding their own provisions, eight yards of calico, value three shillings. He could not afford to give more, the boat would not carry a sufficient amount of goods for larger payments. They had 180 carriers going up and 170 coming back. They worked well both to and fro. He was certain if he were to go there again, and had a boat three times as big, he should have no trouble in getting her carried up in a week; and should he be called upon for a like purpose for the good of his country, he did not suppose he should be against going.

The CHAIRMAN said the simple, plain, and graphic narrative of Mr. Young seemed to him to carry conviction with it. The mercury, the compass, the artificial horizon, the sextant, the watch, and the book, together with many other circumstances mentioned by Mr. Young, were "proofs as strong as Holy Writ" of the safety of Livingstone. He would now propose, and he did it with infinite pleasure and satisfaction, a vote of thanks to Mr. Young. Seeing near him one of the companions of Mr. Young, it would be interesting to the meeting to hear any observations that he might wish to make.

Mr. FAULKNER said that after the distinct and detailed account given by the Chairman, and the interesting remarks added thereto by Mr. Young, any observations of his regarding the actual expedition would be superfluous; but there was one part of the journey he might make a remark about. Coming down from the lake into the Shiré, he left Mr. Young and the boat to have some hunting ashore; and on one of these excursions, after bathing in a stream, he was seized with a stiff neck. The chief of the district had never seen a white man before, and he wished to present him with a young lady. He sent one of his men with him into a kind of yard, where there were two females grinding corn—one a nice-looking girl, and the other an ugly old woman. He was about to speak to the young lady, when the man said, "You must not talk to her; you must talk to the chief." They returned to the chief, who, having asked if he liked her very much, told him to go and catch her—meaning that he should go and put a rope round her neck and take her away, as the Portuguese did. He, however, expressed his disapproval of such a proceeding by going away in a pretended rage. He went down to the river-bank, and, while he was having his luggage conveyed across, down came the chief with the girl, a rope tied round her arm, saying he had brought her to him. The girl seemed to be in the greatest terror. When the interpreter came, he desired him to say to the chief he would show him how the English treated slaves, and thereupon he cut the rope with a knife and released the girl. She fell at his feet fainting, and she afterwards told him that her own sister had been sold away, and she was always in a fright lest she should be sold into slavery. He found extensive and beautifully-cultivated cotton plantations along the upper part of the Lesungue River. The Manganja holds this part of the country in peace. At another place, the chief would not allow him to enter the village, though he had sent word to say he was coming and wanted to buy provisions. It occurred to him to take out his corneopan and play upon it. In five minutes there was not a man to be seen; they ran off in all directions, and he walked into the village and found it perfectly empty. He had killed some half-dozen fowls and had been there about half an hour when an old woman came up, and did not seem to fear him and his companions at all. He remained in the village two days, playing the corneopan almost incessantly. He met with some good elephant-shooting on the Upper Shiré, and he ascertained the fact that an African elephant can

be killed with a single shot just as easily as an Indian elephant, with the exception of a shot straight between the eyes, where the tusks grow, *i. e.* provided the sportsman goes close to him with a good gun and plenty of powder. On one occasion he came upon five elephants; and in less than three minutes four of them were dead. He shot the last within five yards of him, charging, and as it fell it struck the barrel of his gun, knocked him down, and broke the stock of his gun. In conclusion, he was glad to have the opportunity to thank Sir Roderick Murchison for permitting him to accompany the expedition; and also to thank Mr. Young for his kindness on many occasions in allowing him when he went on these hunting excursions to take what provisions he pleased.

The Rev. HORACE WALLER (formerly lay member of Bishop Mackenzie's mission) said he had not the slightest doubt that Mr. Young had traced Livingstone for many days' journey beyond the point where the Johanna men deserted, and he was in hopes the Doctor was now far away to the northward. The Makololo would certainly have known of Livingstone's death, if it had really occurred at the southern end of Nyassa. The chiefs told Mr. Young all they knew about Livingstone. In that circumstance there was the best evidence of his safety. Had anything occurred to Livingstone there would have been silence on the subject. The idea with these chiefs is that they are responsible for any harm that happens to a traveller anywhere in their neighbourhood; and the chief of Marenga telling Mr. Young at once that Livingstone had been there and had gone on in safety, showed that he could speak of him with a clear conscience. The mention made of the dog, he thought, identified Livingstone in a singular way. When Bishop Mackenzie was in the country, he (Mr. Waller) had a dispute with Livingstone about a passage in Buffon's Natural History, in which it was stated that the tail of the dog curled to the left. Livingstone was fond of any playful dispute of this kind, and he took the greatest pains to find out all the dogs whose tails turned to the right. Now, it was very likely he and the boys (who had lived for years with Mr. Waller) had met with a dog whose tail curled the right way for the Doctor: then the old joke would revive. The boys would be always talking of the "crow" they would some day have over their former friend, and it was quite easy to see that an attempt to explain the fun to the other natives had given rise to the story of a dog with two tails. This seemed the more probable, because it was only current in the villages where they had remained long enough to chatter to their hearts' content. Other natives spoke of the dog, but merely honoured him with the usual allowance of tail. There was no doubt, from what Mr. Young had told him, that the English name maintained all its old fame in that part of the country. It was most gratifying to those who had been in the country before to hear that the whole country side came down to meet Mr. Young, and that on the lake the English were thoroughly understood. The Portuguese were understood also, but that was all to the bad. Allusion had been made to some further attempt to stop the slave-trade in that part of the country. Livingstone wished the attempt to be made on Lake Nyassa. Mr. Young had proved that in seven months out and home he could make a voyage to that lake, and that a small vessel could be taken up with the greatest ease. Now, he had no hesitation in saying that a party of plucky Englishmen might go up there and do more good in stopping the slave-trade than all her Majesty's cruisers would do on the coast. The Sultan of Zanzibar received tribute on 20,000 slaves last year. All these slaves had come from the Nyassa district. Livingstone had a tremendous journey before him yet. He had no doubt he had gone to the west to examine the small lake he had formerly heard of south of Tanganyika. He believed he would then go to Lake Tanganyika, and that we should next hear of him at Alexandria.

Sir SAMUEL BAKER said, as an African traveller, he felt the greatest pleasure in being a listener, and applauding all that he had heard. But after the remarks that had just fallen from Mr. Waller, he felt it was his duty to give an opinion. As Dr. Livingstone was last seen with only nine armed followers, it was almost impossible we could expect him to come through by Alexandria. He rather hoped that in a very short time we should hear that he was on his return to Zanzibar. At the same time it struck him as an extraordinary fact, that we had heard so much of Livingstone, but, unfortunately, nothing from him. Therefore he would recommend the meeting not to be buoyed up with too much hope. He confessed he had none last year; but now he was more sanguine, because it had been proved most satisfactorily that Moosa and the Johanna men had told lies. There was one thing he felt inclined to suggest, although there were no means to carry it out. In the Geographical Society they were in the habit of bestowing honours wherever they were due; but they had no power to bestow punishment. Moosa and the Johanna men had deserted Livingstone, and had put this country to some expense in the search for Livingstone, to say nothing of racking the hearts of those who were near and dear to him. Lions, panthers, and cats of all kinds, were produced in Africa: but there was one other "cat" which he wished could be sent out to the Consul at Zanzibar and administered to these men, and that was the British "cat-o'-nine-tails." He must abstain from giving an opinion with regard to Livingstone's movements, because every step in Africa depended upon circumstances. All they could do was to trust that in a short time they should receive some official communication from Livingstone himself through the Consul at Zanzibar.

The CHAIRMAN, in reply to the observation that no intelligence had been received from Livingstone himself, reminded the meeting that Dr. Kirk in his last communication stated that Livingstone had sent letters by a native trader who was delayed on the way; and by this time the trader might be at Zanzibar. At all events, Sir Roderick Murchison was in early expectation of news to that effect.

*Sixth Meeting, 10th February, 1868.*

SIR RODERICK I. MURCHISON, BART., K.C.B., PRESIDENT, in  
the Chair.

PRESENTATIONS.—*J. A. B. Horton, Esq., M.D.; W. Rhys Williams, Esq., M.D.; Herbert Evans, Esq.*

ELECTIONS.—*Rev. T. Coney, M.A.; Edward Cook, Esq.; H. M. S. Graeme, Esq.; Major E. Hunter; H. F. Makins, Esq.; Captain C. H. Riley (Madras Army); A. R. C. Strobe, Esq.*

ACCESSIONS to the LIBRARY, from 27TH JANUARY to FEBRUARY 10TH, 1868.—Knolles' 'Turkish History,' folio. Pocock's 'Arabia,' 4to. Pearce's 'Abyssinia.' Light's 'Nubia.' Rhodes' 'Jerusalem.' Le Blanc's 'Voyages.' Duhalde's 'China,' in two vols. folio. All by purchase. Blackie's 'Imperial Gazetteer;' Fullarton's 'Imperial Gazetteer and Atlas.' Donors, the Publishers. 'Description of Darien in 1754,' translated from the Spanish by J. Power, Esq.